RISING UP ANGRY

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A REVOLUTIONARY ORGANIZATION COMMITTED TO BUILDING A NEW MAN; A NEW WOMAN, & A NEW WORLD

END THE WAR NOW

MAY 20TH

PEOPLE'S ARMED FORCES DAY/ ARMED FARCES DAY

COME TO FOSS PARK, NORTH CHICAGO, NEAR GREAT LAKES NAVAL BASE.

THESE BROTHERS BELONG TO THE "STOP OUR SHIP" MOVEMENT ABOARD THE U.S.S. CORAL SEA AN AIRCRAFT CARRIER NOW STATIONED IN THE PACIFIC' THE RESISTENCE THEY ARE PUTTING UP TO THE NAVY BRASS IS MAKING IT MORE DIFFICULT EVERY DAY TO CARRY OUT THE AIR WAR OVER VIETNAM. RISING UP ANGRY FULLY SUPPORTS THESE COURAGEOUS SAILORS AND IS CALLING ON BROTHRES AND SISTERS FROM ALL OVER CHICAGO TO COME TO THE MAY 20 DEMONSTRATION. JOIN WITH US IN SHOWING OUR SOLIDARITY WITH THE STRUGGLE AGAINST THE NIXON REGIME'S GENOCIDAL WAR IN VIETNAM.....

My father came to the Midwest from New York when he was a kid. His parents had come from Russia about 1900 to avoid the Czar's draft. My mother grew up on a farm town of 200 people in Iowa. She moved to Davenport, Iowa, when she was 15 to find work.

She met my father and they got married in about 1939. They moved to Chicago to look for work and my brother was born here. In 1944 they moved to Rockford because he heard of a job there. I was born in Rockford.

My parents taught us kids that all people were equal and should be respected. They also taught us to respect "learning" and that if you want to get by in America you had to be smart.

The neighborhood I grew up in was on the south side. All different kinds of people lived there. It was a working class neighborhood and many of the people who lived there had come to Rockford for jobs during World War II. So I went to school with Italians and Black and Appalachian whites and Polish kids. There was lots of prejudices but we knew that "other kinds of people" were human just like us and we got along pretty good.

Of all the kids I hung around with, I was the only one who "liked" school and got good grades, but by seventh grade we were all pretty dissatisfied with the way things were. We coul could see all these fine things that America made on the TV and radio, but we didn't have anything to buy them with. So we would steal little things like records and clothes and

things. By 8th grade, the idea of making a living seemed ridiculous. I had always liked to draw and figured I would be an artist but I figured you couldn't do that for a living. In the 10th grade, I was running with mostly Italian kids. Our idea of success was being in the mafia and having a big gun. Some of the guys older brothers were into syndicate stuff and that was real exciting. A friend of mine stole about $400 from his grandmother and we were all having a good time buying records and wine and stuff. We were keeping the money in my locker. The grandmother figured it out and called the police who came and took us downtown but she didn't press charges so we were let go.

My friends started getting more racist, always making jokes about blacks and this bothered me a lot, so little by little I found a new crowd to run around with. This new crowd had all kinds of people in it and it wasn't so up tight. There was about 25 of us, Black, white, Mexican, guys and girls and we started blowing reefer and listening to music and hanging out.

My brother and his wife were living with us and a friend of their's had just joined the Rockford Police Force. This guy would come over and tell stories about how they'd get drunk and beat up "Niggers" on Saturday night. The summer I graduated 2 friends of mine, Murphy and Wade, were burglarizing a club. This pig was called to investigate and saw them running from the place so he shot Murphy in the back and killed him. He told the papers he was going to fire a warning shot, but he tripped. I knew this was a lie, but nothing was done and eventually the pig was promoted.

I went away to college but I got in trouble right away. I got caught stealing beer from the back of this tavern and started running. The cops started chasing me and when I wouldn't stop they started shooting. They caught me and put me in jail. I begged the college not to kick me out so they let me slide.

About this time the KKK blew up a Black church in Birmingham, Alabama, and killed 4 little girls. This made me very mad but there was nothing I could do about it. I went to a demonstration but that was all that happened. I knew things had to be changed but I didn't know how.

I started smoking more dope and started taking some acid by my junior year. I figured maybe that was the answer. If everyone would just drop acid everyone would get along.

The Vietnam war was getting famous and the draft started to bother me. I met people who were into politics at the end of my senior year and I started learning all about the war and how the pigs were getting rich and that the war and racism and people being poor were all tied together. I finally graduated but I didn't know what I would do. I came to Chicago to find a job that would keep me out of the draft, so I got a job teaching. I did that for a year and couldn't take it. The Chicago schools were really messing with the little kids minds but I couldn't stop it so I started tripping more and more. I got my induction notice in the summer, but I had made up my

mind that they weren't going to get me, so I messed myself up physically (lots of speed, no sleep, no food, etc) to the point where they couldn't take me. They let me go but kept calling me back (altogether they tried to induct me 3 times and gave me 7 physicals).

I had been writing letters with a girl I knew who lived in New Orleans. When I did not get drafted, she moved up to Chicago and we got an apartment together. I got another job teaching and my firlfriend started working in the classroom too. We met a brother who was in the Panthers. We would rap to him. At the same time we knew some people that

were in Angry. We would go to meetings and we started getting involved. Our friends in Angry knew I was an artist so they would come over and get me to do the cartoons for the paper. I wanted to kill all the pigs because I hated them so much. The draft was still after me and the war was as big as ever. I hated the pigs but I was very frustrated because I didn't see any big changes in the way things were, and I was feeling very weak against the pigs. The whole thing had me very up tight. I was feeling very isolated. We went around Angry more and more. I could use the stuff I knew about art for the people. Angry was doing things as an organization that a person couldn't do on their own. I started to see that if I wanted things to change, I would have to be a part of something real. Not something in my head like the things I thought about when I was tripping and not hiding out and blowing things up. A part of something real that was growing. That is what the 'People' is, and that's what Angry was saying "All Power to the Brothers and Sisters who love the people and Fight the real enemy." I was beginning to see that by building Peoples Unity we could defeat the Pigs. At the same time my girlfriend was getting into "sisters"

stuff and she started educating me about what male chauvanism is all about. How its like racism and how they keep all of us divided while the pigs get stronger and richer. I started seeing and understanding some of the controls the society puts on us to make us not trust our brothers and sisters and to only look out for our own good. The more I saw this working on me, the easier it was for me to change these things and feel my unity with all the People. Now I understand that the Revolution and All Power to the People isn't just the people running things although that's an important part, and putting the rich pigs in their place, and that's important too—But the revolution is also people being happier and more unified and stronger than ever before.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE WHO LOVE THE PEOPLE AND FIGHT THE REAL ENEMY!!

PEOPLE'S GRAPEVINE

10 YEAR OLD BOY SHOT TO DEATH BY RENT A PIG

On April I, I0 year old David Munoz was shot by an Armored Express security pig in the Jewel parking lot by Belmont and Sheffield. David died of his .38 caliber would two days later at Illinois Masonic Hospital.

The newspapers have printed stories about the gun going off "accidentally". But how can this b.s. stand up when the fact is that this rent-a-pig drew his revolver, poked it through the port hole, and fired into the lot killing David?

The papers also made remarks about teenagers hassling the pig. How could a I0 year old boy hassle an armed man who was locked inside of an armored truck?

David could often be found in the Jewel lot. He would help customers load their groceries into their cars for tip money. And Saturday afternoons, the day when he was shot, was the best day since there were so many shoppers. He would use his money to decorate his room and help out at home. He even bought his own alarm clock so he could wake himself up and make his own breakfast before going to school.

This beautiful young brother hoped to make his future as bright as he could, in spite of a world of poverty and racism. But he never even had the chance to try. Because David's future did not lie in his own hands -- but instead in the claws of a greedy, piggish system that values money more than people. And its a system that hire trigger-happy pigs, who are mostly hard-up for work, to do its dirty work -- protect its property and wealth.

Rising Up Angry and all revolutionary organizations will continue to struggle and build peoples organizations that we do desperately need to stop this kind of brutality.

DAVID MUNOZ

SOUTH CHICAGO--- ARMY TRUCKS BURNED

Someone tossed 4 fire bombs into the U.S. Army Reserve Training Center parking lot at 9066 South Chicago in an attempt to burn a bunch of army trucks. No one was injured.

Its not surprising that more and more sisters and brothers are taking desperate acts like this in an attempt to register their protest against the fascist U.S. military and the criminal war against the Vietnamese people. As the U.S. military is used to further the desires of the rich and powerful either in Vietnam or in this country, civilian attacks on military equipment will increase. Throwing firebombs at trucks is only one of the ways that people have expressed their hatred for this system and what happened in South Chicago is only and indication of what people will do in the future if the war doesn't end and the system doesn't change.

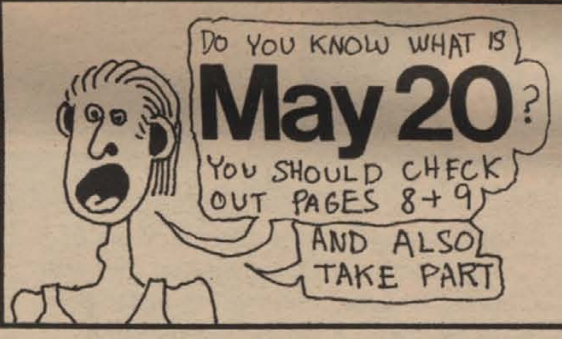
ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

Ordered out on patrol from their base near the DMZ, about 50 members of Charlie Company of the 196th Light Infantry Brigade refuse. "This isn't our war!" some shouted.

NILES BROTHER REFUSES DUTY IN VIET NAM

Navy Airman John Powers of Niles, Illinois refused to go to Vietnam with the carrier Midway because "Just as every individual component of a gun contributes to the dropping of bombs . . . (he said he could not) bear the guilt for all those she (the Midway) will kill in upcoming months." John has plenty of support --- here he's shaking hands with the Mayor of Berkeley, California. And his mother, Mrs. Marianne Powers said: "I'm with him and his fathers with him. I feel just like everyone else about that war -- it's terrible."

Berkeley (Calif.) Mayor Warren Widener (right) shakes hands with John D. Powers,



THE NAVY ISN'T THE THE ANSWER

My brother has been in the Navy for almost 3 years, working at the hospital at Great Lakes. He has been opposed to the Viet Nam war for a long time, and he joined the Navy because it was more removed from the fighting.

The Navy didn't seem like such a brutal war machine as the Army or the Marine Corps . And he thought of Navy as kind of "neutral" because Navy boot-camp doesn't train you to Kill! Kill! Kill! like the Army & Marines--it mainly trained youto obey orders and service the ships and planes. The Navy wasn:t fighting in Viet Nam, it seemed like all it did was take care of the sick and wounded in the hospital and sail a few ships around Lake Michigan

How things have changed. because the the average G.I. refuses to fight Nixon's war, the pigs are resorting to massive bombings of Viet Nam. That means Navy aircraft carriers and destroyers launch the bombers. And a lot of sailors ---my brother included are getting hip to the Navy's role in the war. And there's more about the Navy which is blowing my brothers mind. Like this story he told to me the other night.

This guy joined the Navy when he was I9 years old: he was attracted by the recruiters' promises of "a secure future with the Navy." Those kind of promises have a lot of appeal to poor and working people, and so, like a lot of guys he signed up for that promise. He devoted 8 years to the Navy, studying electronics (for submarines and other ships). He worked his way up to E5 (low rank officer) and got married.

Then, just a little while ago, he became very sick and the doctors found that he was diabetic. This meant that he would have to take injections of insulin everyday for the rest of his life.

This also meant that his "Navy future" was down drain. The Navy doesn't want diabetics around because they are "insulin dependant." So they discharged him.

He appealled the ruling, but the answer was the same---discharged from duty. He can't make a living off of his Navy skills (who owns a private submarine?), he is not eligable for very many benefits (because his disability is not "service connected"), and he can't afford hospital insurance (it would cost an awful lot), and besides that, his wife is expecting her first baby. So what's he doing now? He's doing what most people in the world who live under imperialism are doing--- fighting to survive

THE NEW WORLD IS

MANY CAME TO SAY GOOD-BYE TO OUR BROTHER

Paulina Barry Community would like to thank all the sisters and brothers who attended Brother Frank Christodolas' wake and funeral it was far-out, a great number of people who came to say good -bye to a fallen brother. Even though on the day of the funeral there was a snowstorm, over one hundred people came to the funeral The pollbearer for Frank were members of TAXI'. Brother Frank was the drummer of TAXI, a people's band. The spirit of unity was expressed by all the people who showed up.

Bro. Frank lives in the heart of all the sisters and brothers who knew him. We must remember that bro.Frank was a victim of this system (capitalism). A system that crushes people who fight for their survival. Brother Frank is not just the only fallen brother, there are many sisters and brothers that have died because they have fought to survive. We must keep the spirit of unity alive and unite against our common enemy, the police and rich businessmen who refuse to let the people survive. We must hip our selves to what is happening in our communities and through off the chains and controls such as herion and harddrugs, that the rich use to keep us down. We must forget the common differences between people and get-together (unify). With unity we can begin to fight the rich businessmen who control our lives.

ALL POWER
TO THE PEOPLE!

Through unity is victory.
The spirit of Frank lives!

WHAT ABOUT HIGH SCHOOL PREGNANCY?

Pregnant high school girls should be allowed to continue school according to a recommendation issued recently by the office of Public Instructtion. This would apply to the whole state of Illinois if it is accepted, and pregnancy would no longer be a reason for automatic suspension. The Chicago Board of Education reported to Womankind that it has followed this policy "for some time." The Chicago school system also has a tutoring arrangement so girls can be taught at home for a short time. It turns out, though, that in Chicago the final decision about a pregnant girl remaining in school is up to her principal. "After all, he's closest to the problem," according to the Board of Education. He's closest? What about the girl herself? She and her parents are "consulted", but the principal has the last word.

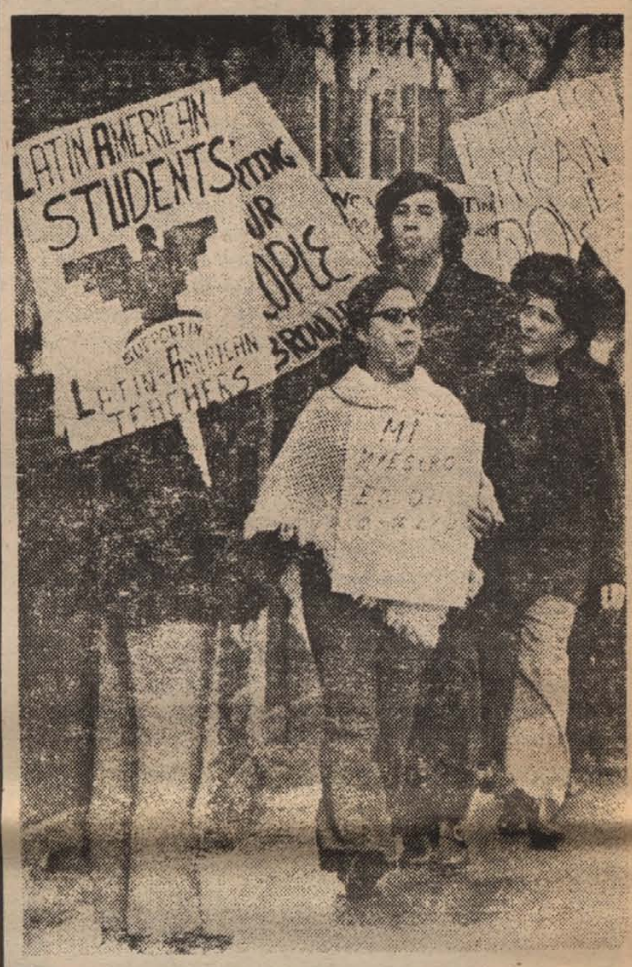
We think pregnant girls should be allowed to stay in their old school, be taught at home, or transfer to a special school (Chicago had two high schools for pregnat girls) and we hope this is expanded to all Illinois. But the choice should be up to the girl--she's really the "closest" one to what she needs. Even if we have good alternatives for a girl during her pregnancy, what about after the baby's born---how can she attend school (or work) if there aren't child care centers? And what about before---we need access to birth control information and devices, and abortions, if we choose them. The important thing is having alternatives to choose from, so we have some more control over our lives.

/REPRINTED FROM WOMANKIND

LATIN AMERICANS PICKET TO STOP RACISM

On Monday April 3rd Latin Americans picketed Froebel School at 2021 W. 21st St. and the Jirka School at 1420 W. 17th. Latin students, teachers and people from the community were demanding more teachers who could speak both Spanish and English and the removal of racist teachers and administrators. There is no reason why the Chicago school board shouldn't meet these minimal demands immediately.

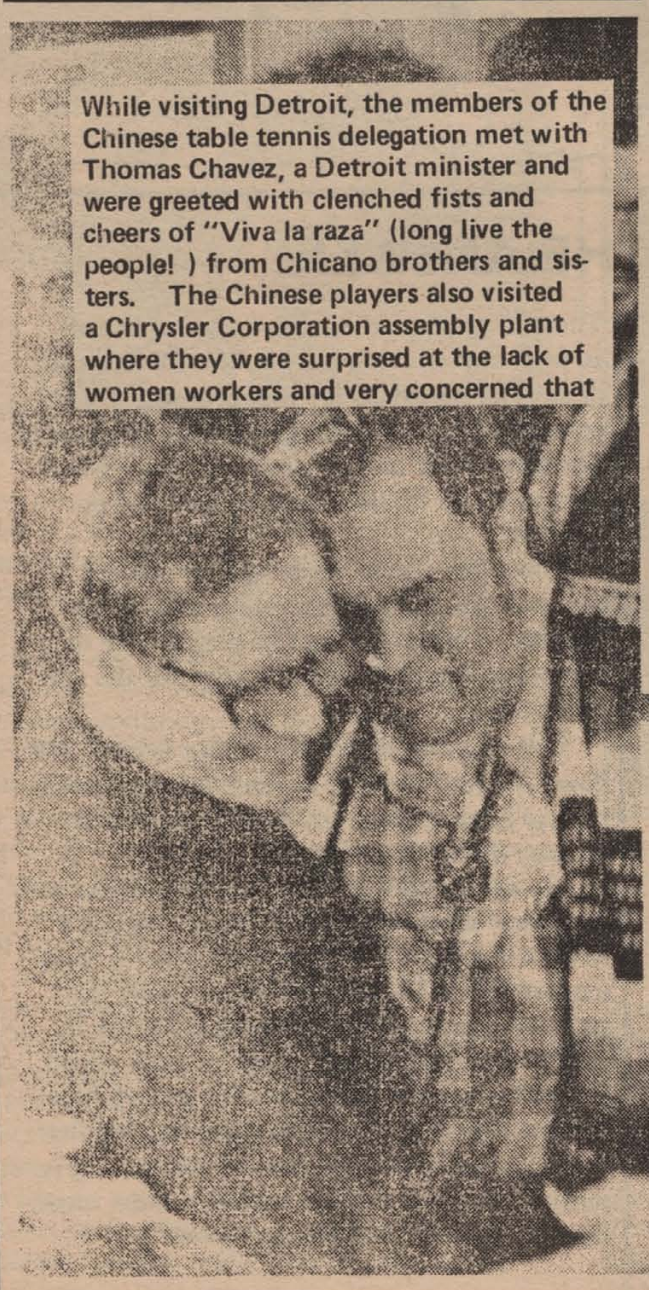
POWER TO THE PEOPLE!



QUESTION: WHY?

I am curious. I am angry. I am curious because I don't know everything, and I am angry because what I do know hurts me. I am "El Guero, the Blonde." Though white, it pains me to see my Chicano brothers overrun for no reason. Can anyone tell me why in New Mexico , out of 1,715 land-grants given to Chicano farmers, only 273 are in existence now? Can anyone tell me why the government, made up of my people,the white people,steal land from La Raza?

Reies Tijerina, "El Tigre de Nuevo Mexico ", speaks these same questionswhich I ask you. He says what he feels,and what does the "beautiful" white man do? Nothing but evil. He causes no good anymore, does nothing but give pain to anything and everything Chicano. I ask you why? Think about it, brothers and sisters. Think about it. And let it never be said that you went against your Chicano brothers. Viva La Raza!



While visiting Detroit, the members of the Chinese table tennis delegation met with Thomas Chavez, a Detroit minister and were greeted with clenched fists and cheers of "Viva la raza" (long live the people!) from Chicano brothers and sisters. The Chinese players also visited a Chrysler Corporation assembly plant where they were surprised at the lack of women workers and very concerned that workers didn't get enough rest breaks from the nonstop, fast-moving production line. The plant employees cheered the Chinese when they put on a table tennis demonstration in the plant cafeteria.

WARM WELCOME FOR CHINESE DELEGATION!

RIP OFF THE PIGS--- NOT THE PEOPLE

Saturday night Rising Up Angry had another People's Dance. Spirits were high. Everyone was grooving on each other and the music. Even the pigs hassling us outside couldn't ruin the good feeling.

But something else that happened did. When the dance ended, a lot of people couldn't find their coats. They had been ripped off. Anyone who rips off the people is acting like a pig in the true meaning of the word.

END ALL RIPOFFS!
ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

OURS TO BUILD

THE BEAT OF

TUPAMAROS FREE THE PRISONERS

In the small country of Uruguay in South America there is a very heavy revolutionary organization that serves the people in many ways --- this group is called the Tupamaros. The Tupamaros do such things as rip off large food stores and pass the food out to the poor people. For this they are murdered and sentenced to long prison terms. But the Tupamaros clearly understand that the power of the people is the greatest force and aren't afraid of jail because they can depend on their brothers and sisters to free them.

The latest jailbreak that the Tupamaros pulled off was on Wednesday, April 13th. They dug a 200 foot tunnel from the city sewer system to the hospital of the Punta Carretas penitentiary and freed 15 Tupamaros and 10 other brothers. After the brothers escaped explosives went off in the tunnel so the pigs who were chasing them were cut off.

This was the 3rd time in the last year that the Tupamaros have gotten their sisters and brothers out of jail. Last September 111 brothers escaped from Punta Carretas and in July 38 women Tupamaros escaped from the womens prison.

The Tupamaros are for real.

FREE THE PEOPLE
JAIL THE JAILERS
POWER TO THE TUPAMAROS

WINTER FUN AT FOREMAN

Looking through the window in my printshop class, I noticed a pig in the school parking lot standing up against the wall with his hands up in the air like he wanted mercy —mercy from 10 or 15 students who were throwing snowballs at him—not giving him mercy. He was against the wall dodging and getting hit with snowballs. The pig finally realized he couldn't win and ran down to the ROTC room holding his hat. Two brothers got him from behind and one got him in the head and another got him in the back. Anyone who would have seen it would have dug it. It was one of the nicest things about winter.

BLACK P. STONE NATION AGAINST DRUGS

The Black Stone Nation has announced that it is at war with drugs because they are handy tools of oppression and division.

The Stones, said they also are doing battle with tne pushers.

They explained that narcotics are used as w weapons against blacks.

The statement said, drugs are "the oppressor's greatest tool of mind depreciation and peopl e separation, a new method of the old slavery indoctrination to separate the youth from the elders and the brothers from the brothers.' RIGHT ON!

FROM SENN- TRICKS ARE A DRAG- WE GOTTA LOOK OUT FOR EACH OTHER

A week from two days ago a former friend of ours tricked.

It was a beautiful day for getting high. So, Dee, Melody, and Johny, and last and least Dave, went out to the field to smoke. As they were rolling, a pig pulled up. Everybody ditched their stuff except Dave, who held on to about 3 cents of tea. The pig told him to come over to the fence, Dave did so, and handed the man the dope. He could of just dumped it on the ground (they can't bust you for empty baggies) or he could of had at least a 200 yard head start on them. Now, getting busted wasn't so bad, but tricking on the person who supplied the tea, was like, not with it.

I can see how Dave got scared, cause the pig told him to trick or go to jail until he's 21. But the pigs shoot a lot of shit, he should of kept quiet until his lawyer came.

People who trick are willing to get high, but not to pay the consequences. We have to protect each other, cause if we turn on each other, where will we all be?

OVERDOSE

HOW CAN YOU TELL IF A FRIEND HAS OD'D?

For a while, an overdose and a nod look the same. The head droops. The eyes close. The body goes limp. But when a person ODs, his pulse will slow down, he will stop breathing, and his skin color will change. This is how to check for an overdose.

BREATHING: A person exhales through his nostrils. Hold something below the nostrils to see if air is coming out. A piece of paper, a feather, or a finger will do. A piece of glass or a mirror will cloud up if the person is still exhaling. Also, the chest will rise and fall if breathing is regular.

PULSE: You can feel someone's pulse if you hold your index and middle fingers over the vein where the hand joins the wrist. Check his heartbeat. You should get about 90 beats a minute.

SKIN COLOR: White people will turn green, while black and dark brown people will get grey.

HOW TO FIGHT AN OVERDOSE

1. KEEP YOUR PARTNER BREATHING. Mouth-to-mouth resuscitation is the only way. Even if your friend has stopped breathing, you can breathe for him as long as eight hours. Learn this technique well. First, lay him or her on their back, and clear any food or gum out of the mouth and throat. If the tongue has gotten stuck in the throat, just move it out of the way. Second, tilt the head back by lifting under the neck and pushing down on the forehead. Third, pinch the nose closed as you take a breath. Fourth, breathe deeply and slowly into the mouth. Fifth, turn your head and watch for the chest of the victim to fall as a sign that your breath is getting into his lungs.

2. KEEP YOUR PARTNER AWAKE. Walking helps. So does slapping the face. A cold shower helps, too. If the person is at all conscious, make them angry. A posssed-off human doesn't want to die.

3. GET YOUR FRIEND TO A DOCTOR AS SOON AS YOU CAN. They will have breathing equipment and/ or certain drugs which cancel out the heroin's effect. These are Nalline, Lorfan, and Dopram.

HOW CAN YOU TELL IF YOUR FRIEND HAS MADE IT?

If you can get the person awake and breathing normally, you've made it. Be sure to stay with them for several hours more, just to be sure. This is because your friend may go into withdrawal. Even though withdrawal is hell for the user, it means they are going to live.

WHAT NOT TO DO

1. DON'T TRY TO SHOOT THEM UP WITH ANY WEIRD SHIT LIKE MILK OR SALTWATER. This is very dangerous, and is no more effective than a slap in the face.

2. DON'T FORCE THEM TO DRINK ANYTHING. An unconscious person could choke and suffocate on liquids. But if the person can hold a cup firmly in their hands, then they are able to dring something warm.

3. DON'T PANIC. Good information and a level head can save a friend's life.

THE PEOPLE
Letters to Rising Up Angry

WHILE THERE ARE FASCIST POLICE YOU YOU CAN'T LIVE IN PEACE

A few weeks ago a young family in uptown were hassled by the pigs for weed. I know weed is against the law but it just seems like the pigs could find better things to do besides giving poor people a hard time.

Anyway, this family has been trying to keep cool for a year now, like the brother used to get into troublehere and there, nothing big, but it added up so he finally talked with his wife and decided they had to much trouble so he stayed in at least 90% of the time. All they wanted was to live with their one child and be happy.

One day some friends stopped over and turned them on to some weed and when they] split they left some of it.

(It so happen that one of thepeople who came over was, what the pigs called, a reliable stool pigeon dig that). So, a few days later the brother went out to get a pack of cigaretts and while he was gone his wife was in the hall and here come two pigs and the landlord with a sledge hammer---they were going to break down the door until they saw his wife. They showed her the search warrent and went in *harassed her, and found some weed., that equal* maybe 3 joints. *The brother walked in and* they arrested him.

It just seems to me that in America today the pigs won't let you live in peace, even if your not exactly against them. There's no privacy in your home, and it will get worse. until people wake up and tell the pigs that they are paid by us so they'd better work for us or we'll all work against them!

A LETTER FROM ILLINOIS MASONIC HOSPITAL

I am writing this letter for those of you who doubt what the paper said, about Illinois Masonic. It's true. For two years I worked there as a candy striper. We were made to do the Nurses' Aides jobs. You're not supposed to take bed pans until you're 16 and at the time I was 13. We didn't get paid or even get tipped for our work. I have also seen things such as people who have been in car accidents and been made to wait up to 3 hours because of the crowded waiting room, or because there weren't any interns to take care of them. I think that if you're hurt really bad you should have some kind of comfort. I think that all you brothers and sisters out there should try and do something about this problem.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE.

—A sister who cares
Chicago

LEGAL SYNTHETIC HEROIN

On the 1600 block of W. Montrose Avenue there is a clinic, M&M or Methodone Maintainance.

Methodone (Ordoliphene) is a drug -invented in Germany 1944 as a substitute for the pain killer heroin.

Dr. McCabe sits behind a partition at the center dispensing synthetic Heroin to al l who can pay. Those who get "hooked" and can't pay are told not to come back. Each of his ' patients or customers come to see him once a week if they are paid up, twice a week if he falls behind. He may be picking up 90 to360 millagrams perday depending on the length of treatment and payment of bills. For this service McCabe gets $20.00 per week from 400 clients which equals $8000 per week or $416,000 total per year.

One of the country's first legal dealers, Dr. McCabe gives us an idea of how lucrative dealing can be. Already another Dr. on Michigan Avenue has got in on the act. The most obvious thing about the two clinics besides both being dealers is the fact they are both protected by the same two Chicago Pigs. Meanwhile all this extra methodone these scum are dispensing is being sold on the street corners to people who never took Heroin. Its better cause you don't shot it you drink it like booze and its cheaper than Heroin.

But before anyone asks how hes doing it let me tell you first he's a good democrat (he once ran for Alderman but lost), plus he has some good bread to begin with.

There are free methodone clinics run by the State for those who wish to get McCabe's or Detox. But at any rat Methodone &McCabe (or whoever) are the same as legal pushers of Heroin. Is this yow the state is going to deal with Heroin Plague?

HOOK THE BIG FISH!
STOP THE PLAGUE' STOP THE PIG'

Since this letter was recieved, the Federal government has made an attempt to close down McCabes clinic. HIs customers, according to the government, will be transfered to the III. State Drug Abuse Program Methodone Maintainance Program. As the brother says----the state is a legal pusher.

ALL PEOPLE IN PRISONS ARE POLITICAL PRISONERS

Whether you go to prison for littering or armed robbery or murder you are a political prisoner.

In Amerika they glamorize the rich on television, and in magazines they write articles about the evey day lives of tne rich and give minute by minute accounts of what the rich are doing, and there doesn't have to be a whole lot of analysis to realize they must be enjoying themselves.

But when the TV is turned off what about the conditions we live in by comparison. It is no wonder that people take guns and try to get some money to imitate those rich, happy people.(Who wouldn't be 'happy' with all that money?) Then all of a sudden your're in jail.

What about the welfare mother who tries to help out the 30 odd cents a meal per person in her family with a little meat? She winds up in jail.

Even if niether of their parents have to steal to eat, what happens to children when they see all those fun fun games they advertise on the unholy persauder? You never see anyone on television pay for all that good stuff, Do you? The kid goes sees these fun fun toys home sure as shit he winds up in a children's prison.

For the most part these are obvious, cases and unjust. But, what about the *"Deranged"* rapist or murderer? Surely society can't be blamed. (For heavens sake!) But think about it-------a man goes to work every day for 20 years at an impersonal, dehumanizing, job that doesn't pay him enough to live on, Then one day he just feels he can't do it any more so he gets a gun and goes and kills a few of his bosses. Or worse his wife and kids then turns the gun on himself.

Or else a father and mother are so busy aquiring wealth day in day out so they are to tired to take time to express their love for their children and their son goes out and rapes his girlfriend cause he can't relate to people as human beings.

I could go on but I think you get the idea.

FREE THE PEOPLE
JAIL TH E JAILORS
STOP THE PIG SERVE THE PEOPLE

A letter from a friend of Angry.

END THE WAR NOW!

Everybody's against the war. The polls show that 79% of the American people want an end to the war. Everybody's effected by the war; for some, a partner never came back. For others, it's the food prices and the incredible increases in taxes -- all from inflation which is all from the war. Others of us have been there and seen, first hand, what a sick lie the American government is trying to feed the people, both in Vietnam and here. There are many of us rotting in vets hospitals, hoping for a fix so we can forget the horrors of this war and not think about our empty futures. In all, we're coming from all different places but we have one thing in common -- we're disgusted with the war -- we're mad and we're ready to move to end it. We've been talking about it a long time but now we have to do something about it.

Despite all this opposition, Nixon continues to try to fool us by saying that it is a just war and must be continued. He tries to fool us by saying that the war in Vietnam is a contest between two countries -- North Vietnam and South Vietnam. He says that North Vietnam is the communist invaders who are trying to take over and control South Vietnam, Cambodia and Laos. He says South Vietnam is an ally of the U.S. and is fighting to free itself from the North. In reality, Vietnam is one country, and always has been and the war in Vietnam is over who shall run the country -- the Vietnamese people or U.S. businesses and a few Vietnamese military men who are selling out their own people for a fast buck from the American vultures. And the Laotian people and Cambodian people are fighting against being taken over by the U.S. too.

But all of Nixon'x lies and schemes have failed and will continue to fail for many reasons. First, because the Vietnamese people cannot be stopped. They are determined to have the right to run their own country. In the north, the people have already won that fight. And, now, in the south, the Vietnamese people are heroically fighting for that same freedom against almost unimaginable odds.

FATHER CARRIES HIS WOUNDED SON PAST THOSE AMERICAN TROOPS WHO FIRED THE SHOTS!.....

Second, Nixon didn't figure on the thousands of G.I.'s who have resisted and refused to fight. First in small numbers and then finally to the point that the resistance in the marines and army has forced Nixon to change his strategy. He had no choice because he could no longer count on G.I.'s to fight and he had to switch from ground war to a war being fought mainly in the air and from the sea.

And finally, the American people -- the millions of us who have signed petitions, been busted, refused to pay taxes, marched and died to end the war because we couldn't be fooled into believing that the American government is trying to "save Vietnam for democracy." Instead, we see Nixon ruthlessly and intentionally slaughtering millions of Vietnamese people.

BROTHERS FROM THE USS CORAL SEA AT A DEMONSTRATION IN CALIFORNIA!.....

BROTHERS FROM THE USS CORAL SEA IN THE PHILLIPINES WHO ARE STILL BUILDING THE STOP OUR SHIP MOVEMENT

76 YEAR OLD MILITIA MAN READY TO DEFEND HIS COUNTRY AGAINST THE US BOMBERS.....

So the old imperialists they have de barbaric tha which mean on the peop cluding the in one year, and wounde in the war. mentality of men, women bombed wit the flesh an and when th water to reli chemical so even under warlords hop rocities by so they wou this butcher

But, like Automated the Vietnam on 5 fronts American so to refuse to from which brothers are USS Coral S crew memb the ship no and others Our Ship m right now, only 35% c fly the plan thers who a

And now must move. thing we ca marches, w

A VICTIM OF

So the old strategy has failed. But the greedy imperialists still intend to control Indochina so they have devised a new strategy -- even more barbaric than the last one -- automated warfare, which means dropping more bombs and chemicals on the people of Laos, Cambodia and Vietnam, including the possibility of nuclear bombs. Already, in one year, in 1971, more civilians were killed and wounded in Indochina than at any other time in the war. Just one small example of the fascist mentality of the U.S. warlords is the fact that the men, women and children in Vietnam have been bombed with napalm (a chemical that sticks to the flesh and burns it - the wounds never heal) and when they discovered the people jumped into water to relieve the burning, they added another chemical so the napalm now continues to burn even under water. By automating the war these warlords hoped to be able to continue these atrocities by having soldiers just pushing buttons so they wouldn't be so directly connected with this butchery.

But, like all murderers, Nixons end is near. Automated warfare will fail. At this moment the Vietnamese forces are fighting victoriously on 5 fronts - one within 60 miles of Saigon. American soldiers who are still in Nam continue to refuse to fight. On the large aircraft carriers, from which 50% of the bombers take off, the brothers are jamming up the works. When the USS Coral Sea was about to sail for Nam, 1,000 crew members signed a petition demanding that the ship not sail. Many brothers jumped ship and others are continuing to build the Stop Our Ship movement inside the navy. In fact, right now, the USS Coral Sea is operating at only 35% capacity. The lifer pilots are afraid to fly the planes because they know where the brothers who are mechanics heads are at.

And now we, the American people, again must move. We must do everything and anything we can to stop the war, walkouts, petitions, marches, whatever we can think of.

On May 20th, Rising Up Angry, Movement for a Democratic Military(MDM), Vietnam Vets Against the War(VVAW), Chicago Area Military Project(CAMP), and the Other Half are calling for a demonstration at Great Lakes to support the brothers against the war. These brothers - and the Vietnamese - with us behind them, can and must END THE WAR! And we will make it the largest anti-war, anti-Nixon, pro-G.I. demonstration that the state of Illinois has ever seen. Together we can do it and we can win! END THE WAR NOW!

THE VIETNAMESE ARE OUR FRIENDS, NOT OUR ENEMIES

DO IT NOW

I WANT TO HELP MAKE ARMED FARCES DAY
THE PEOPLE'S ARMED FORCES DAY –
The biggest anti-war, anti-Nixon and pro-G.I. demonstration in the history of the state of Illinois.

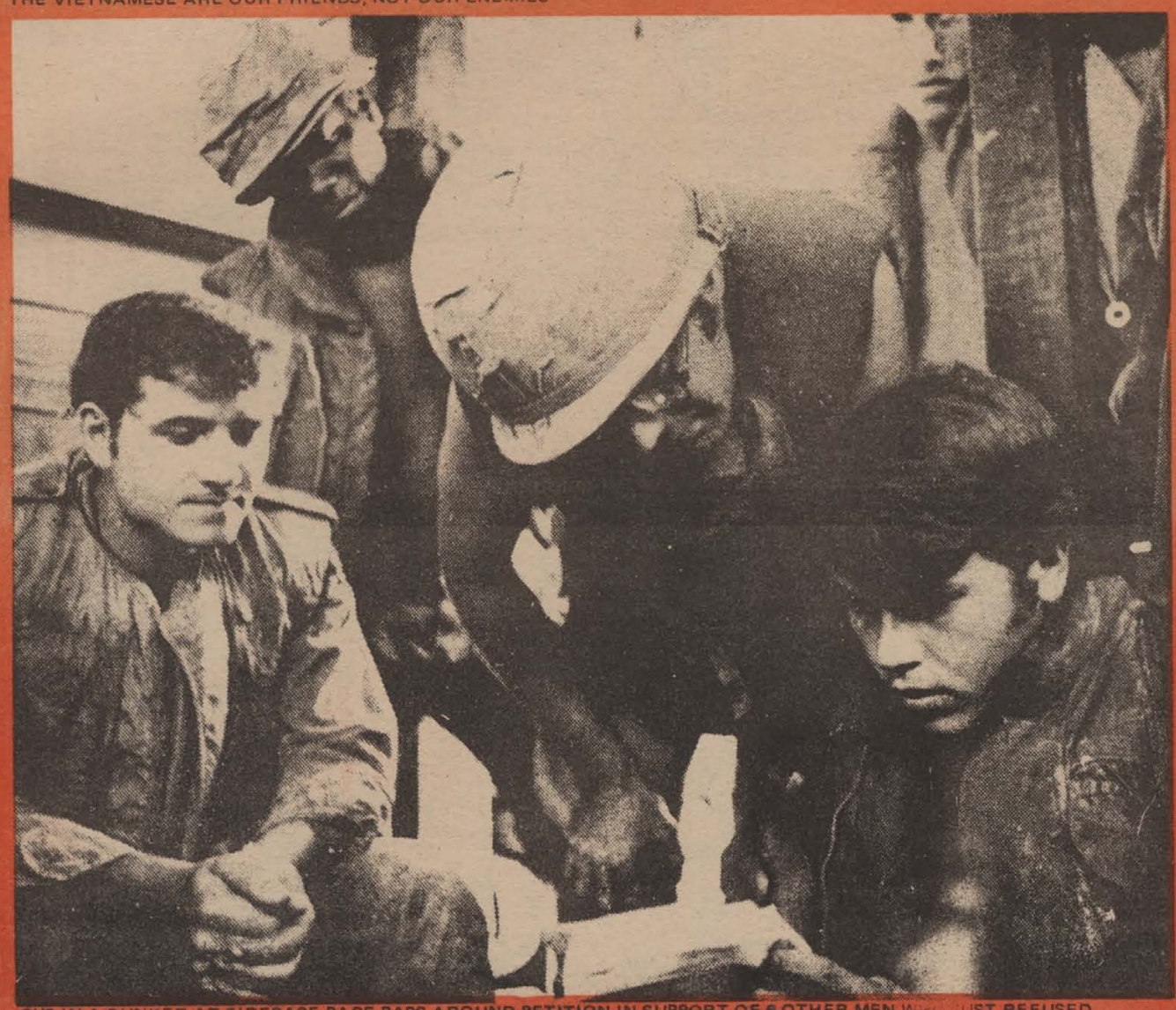
I WILL:

__set up a film showing on the war in my school, neighborhood, factory, church, etc.
__pass out leaflets
__contact G.I.'s and Vets
__help arrange transportation (car pools, buses,etc.)
__set up a showing of the People's Theater
__make banners, posters, signs
__get materials (paper, ink, 16mm projector, etc.)
__bring friends, relatives, loved ones to the rally

Other ways I can help_____
Hours I can help_____
NAME_____
ADDRESS_____PHONE_____
My school, neighborhood, place of work is_____
_____

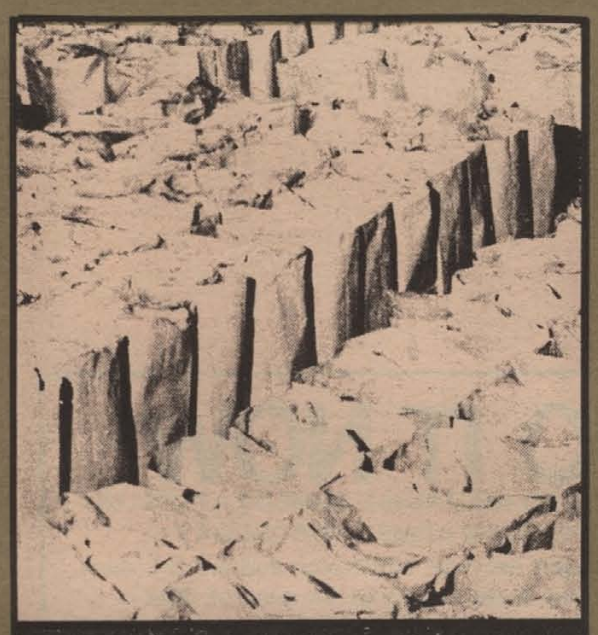
FOR MORE INFORMATION CALL RISING UP ANGRY – 472 - 1791 between 12 & 6 daily.

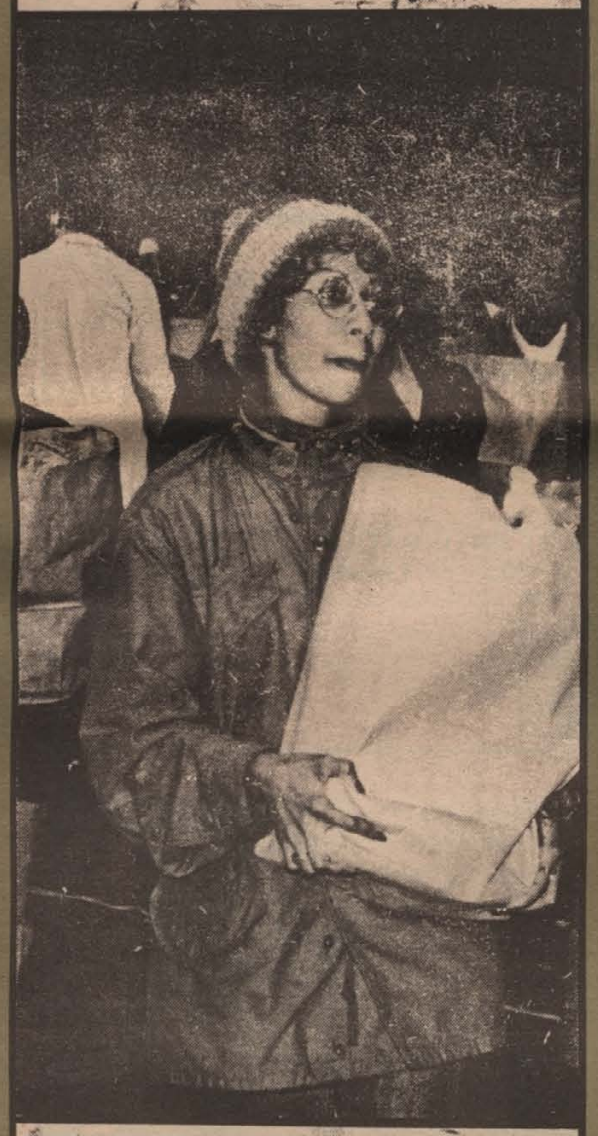
A VICTIM OF THE PACIFICATION "FOOD DENIAL" PROGRAM



GI'S IN A BUNKER AT FIREBASE PACE PASS AROUND PETITION IN SUPPORT OF 6 OTHER MEN WHO JUST REFUSED ORDERS TO MOVE OUT ON A SUICIDE MISSION. AFTER PHOTO WAS TAKEN, 2 OTHER UNITS ALSO REFUSED TO MOVE OUT

THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY SERVES THE PEOPLE: 10,000 FREE BAGS OF GROCERIES





In Oakland, California on March 29,30+31, the Black Panther Party sponsored an Intercommunal Survival Conference. At this conference more than 16,000 people came together in a great display of unity. There were 10,000 bags of groceries given away free, with a chicken in every bag. Sickle-cell anemia tests were given on the spot and 11,000 people registered to vote.

There were speakers representing every progressive (for the people) force in the Black community. The Persuasions sang for the people. Johnie Tillman, a woman from the National Welfare Rights Organization, spoke. Black ministers talked about how the church must concretely serve the people if it is to mean anything. Some Black politicians showed their support and there were representatives from all kinds of Black community organizations. Chairman Bobby Seale of the Black Panther Party spoke to the people.

Most important, though, was the people. The thousands and thousands of people who came to the conference. The politicians, the ministers, the entertainers, and the community leaders all helped in the conference, but the 16,000 Black people who came to the conference--the sisters and brothers, mothers and fathers, workers and just everyone from the community--that's who made the conference a success.

This conference was different from a lot of other conferences or rallies because at most rallies you just get words and promises. At this conference there were more than just promises. There were 10,000 bags of free groceries, with a chicken in every bag. The speakers said that every human being has the right to eat. Then the Black Panther Party proved that they really believe that by giving away the food. The wealth of this country exists. The food exists. The problem is that a small minority take most of the wealth while the majority of the people work hard and get nothing in return. So, actually, the people have already paid for the groceries with their hard work. We pay everyday by working for low wages and having.to pay rip-off prices in the stores.

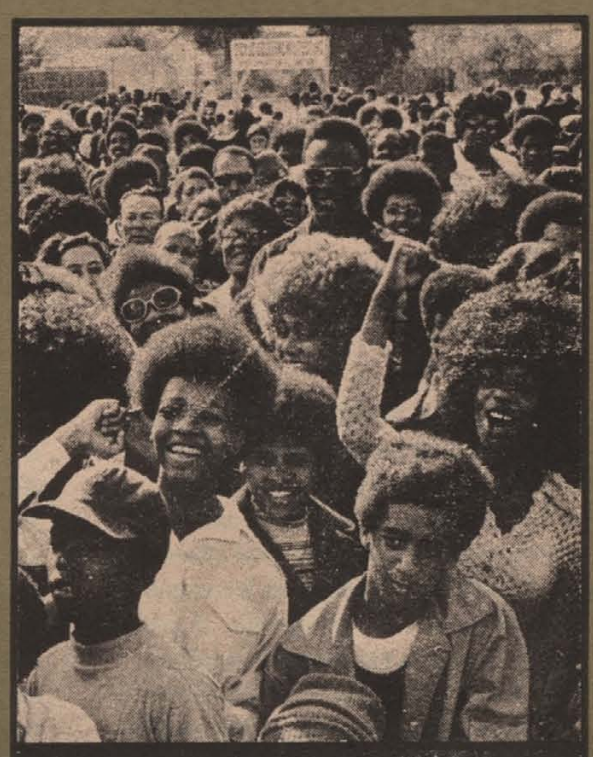
All survival programs sponsored by the Black Panther Party are absolutely free. There are breakfast programs, health clinics, free clothing programs, free ambulance service, and others. The Panthers have gone to the businessmen in the community and asked them to give a small contribution each week to help support the programs. If they do this then the people will support their businesses. Bill Boyette owns a liquor store in Oakland and he would not help the people's programs. The Black Panther Party then set up a picket line outside the store and asked the people not to shop there. This boycott ruined Boyette's business until finally he had to give in. The power of the people won the boycott.

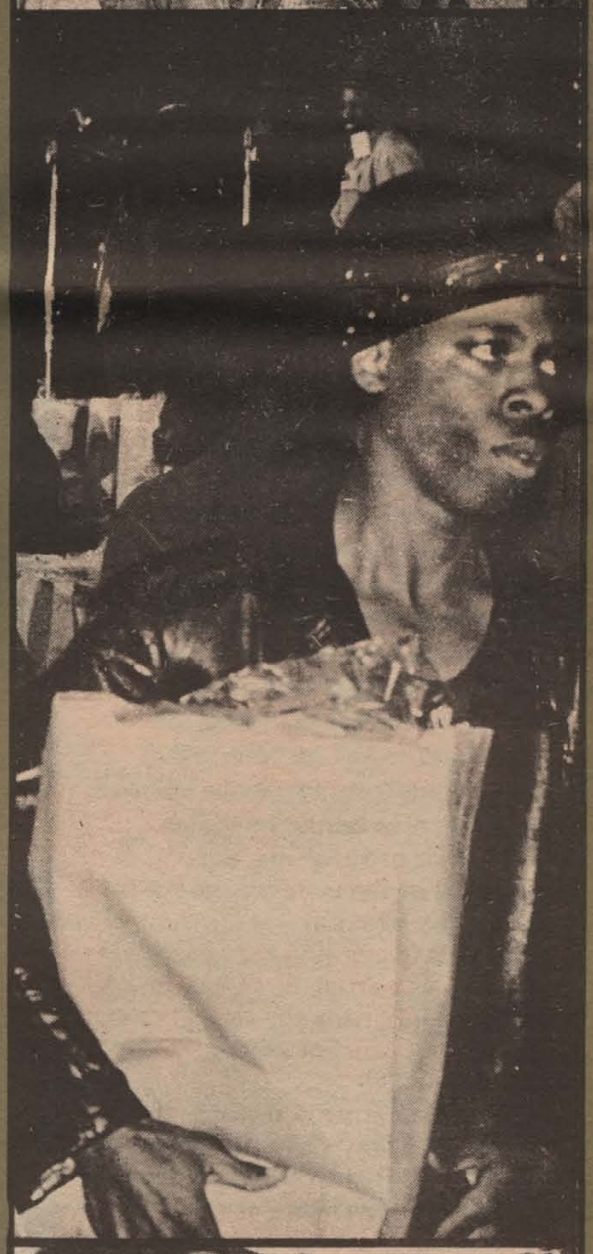
It was from this type of power that the Black Panther Party got 10,000 bags of groceries. Chairman Bobby Seale also explained that a unified Black vote is a potentially very powerful tool. The Black community can then use this tool to force candidates to support the survival programs. It's possible that no candidate could get elected without supporting the people's free survival programs. Also, more Blacks must register in order to come up for jury duty. So, along with free food and free sickle cell anemia tests, there was voter registration at the conference.

The Black Panther Party didn't do this survival conference as a one-shot deal. They plan to do similar things on a regular basis. Here, in Chicago, the Panthers gave away 5,000 bags of groceries and free clothing. In the future it will happen more often.

This isn't an answer to all our problems. So long as the capitalists run our country, barbarians like Nixon will spend our money to bomb our Vietnamese brothers and sisters. The solution is for the people to have all the power. And in order to achieve this we must be unified. We must be organized. And we must struggle to seize what's ours.

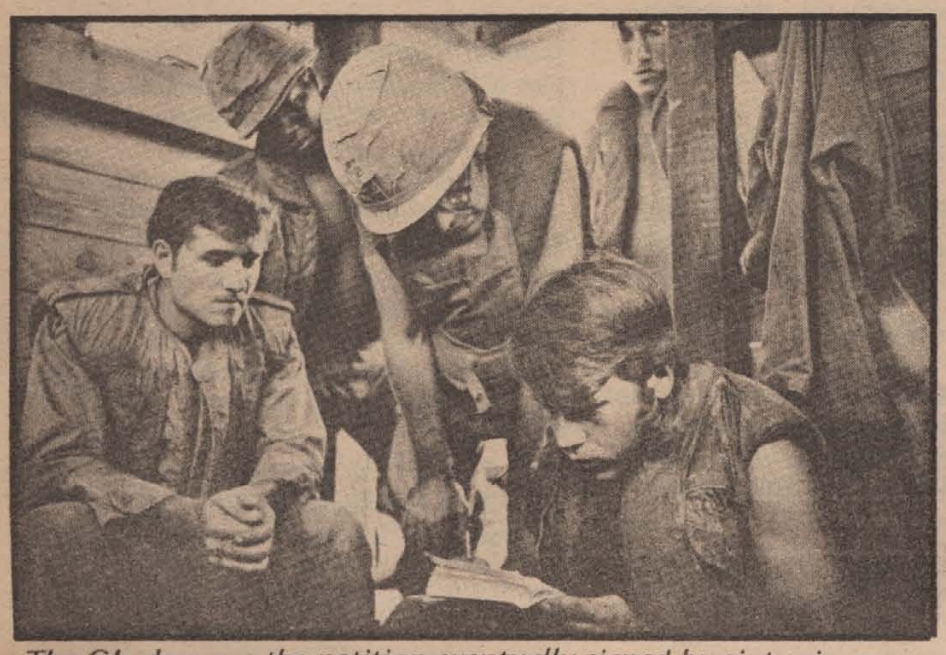
ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE





GI'S ON THE MOVE

"Tonight the 2d Platoon is supposed to go out on night ambush. I'm not going. The 2d Platoon is not moving from their bunker. They will be staying." Firebase Pace, Bravo Company



The GIs draw up the petition eventually signed by sixty-six men that resulted in total American withdrawal from the base.

The grunts ignore Cronin as he enters machine gun bunker five.

Captain Cronin (left), the Commanding Officer at Pace, and an unidentified major interrogate Chris (center), first of the six grunts to refuse to go on patrol.

In the 1969 battle of Queson, Alpha Company refused to go on fighting in one of a long list of rebellions by GIs in Vietnam.

On Oct. 9, 1971, at Firebase Pace near the Cambodian border in Vietnam, a 15 man platoon was ordered on a night ambush patrol. Most of the platoon, part of Bravo Company of the First Cavalry Division, refused to go. The next morning they were threatened with a court martial, but 66 brothers signed petitions supporting the refusal to fight. No one was ever court martialed.

The U.S. army denied the incident ever happened (as they deny any discontent in the service). But Richard Boyle, an American writer, was at Firebase Pace during the revolt and took pictures and tape recordings that prove what happened. His first complete account of the mutiny at Firebase Pace was published in Sundance magazine. Here's some of the details.

Firebase Pace was located on Rt. 22 near the Cambodian border. The commander of Bravo Company was Capt. Robert Cronin. There were 100 men there altogether. Officially, there were no ground troops stationed at Pace and the men weren't allowed to send out mail because the Army brass was afraid that if people knew U.S. troops were being sent into Cambodia there would be a storm of protest. So when Firebase Pace became surrounded by North Vietnamese troops, the U.S. command couldn't even admit they were there.

The American G.I's wanted no part of the war and certainly didn't want to die on any suicide mission. So when Lt. Robert Shuler, the 3rd platoon leader, gave his men instructions to get ready for a night patrol, one of the grunts (GIs), Chris, told him: "Go fuck yourself; I ain't goin'", then 5 more brothers backed Chris up and said they weren't going either.

The next day the grunts had a meeting and decided not to let the 6 brothers who refused to go on patrol stand alone; they got up a petition saying what was happening and supporting the 6 brothers who refused to fight. 66 out of the 100 of the GIs signed that petition.

Then the men decided to carry their actions one step further. They declared peace with the North Vietnamese. "I wish we could let them (North Vietnamese) know we have nothing against them," one of the grunts remarked, looking out over his M-60 machine gun. "We just want to get out of here."

As Richard Boyle described it: "The men agreed to pass the word to the other platoons: nobody fires unless fired upon. As of 1100 hours on October 10, 1971, the men of Bravo Company, First Cavalry Division declared their own private ceasefire with the North Vietnamese. For the first time since they got to Pace, it was all quiet on the Cambodian front.

Soon after news of the mutiny at Firebase Pace got out, the Army shipped Bravo Company away to a quiet firebase north of Saigon named Timbuktu. A new group of GIs, Delta Company, was brought in to Pace, but they too refused to do any fighting there. The Army was finally forced to pull U.S. troops out of the base completely.

This story of what went on at Firebase Pace is only one more example of the way GIs are fed up with the war and are doing something to end it. The men at Pace as well as GIs all over, realized that they had nothing against the Vietnamese; that their real enemy was the lifers and the imperialist system that uses them as cannon fodder. GIs who refuse to take part in the war are the real peacemakers and they diserve all the support we can give them.

POWER TO THE GIs
ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

SISTERS FROM FRIENDS OF ANGRY RAP ABOUT DOPE IN THE NEIGHBORHOODS

"RESPECT YOURSELF"

DL: Well, I know my sister was into dope real heavy, she was snooting up at the time and I just started getting into it, I guess. I sort of liked it, you know, that's the only way I could go to school. I'd take some speed and go to school and I was into it pretty heavy. I was about 10 when I started. My sister said since I was going to get into dope anyway, it was probably better if I did it while I was young because then I'd get out of it while I was still young. I'm 14 now and I'm getting out of it. One of the things that got me out was, I knew this guy, he was older, he was a speed freak for about 6 years and he got all burned out. His body was really messed up. Anyhow, he stopped taking it and he rapped to me about how it messes you up - and I could see,too.

KB: I was 13 when I started smoking dope and I'm 19 now...so I've been through a lot. That's the thing, a lot of kids that I know started when they were really young and they've been through so much, so heavy, that some of them are starting to taper off a little.

KS: I was 13 too. I just wanted to see what it was. My parents were always telling me this is bad, this is no good...but other people were saying it was o.k. I wanted to check it out. I still think reefer is o.k.

DL: I started sniffing glue, that's the first thing I did. I couldn't read at all or anything. It really messed me up in school, and then, I just stopped. It took me about 6 months before I could get my head together. I didn't even realize how bad I was.

KB: Everybody I know that did start sniffing glue, is really down on it. That's one thing, everyone who's been into it will say, "don't do it." They're really down on it and they won't do it again - and they refuse to get it for anybody.They are completely negative on the whole scene.

KS: Yeah, that's the way people are that I know. But, I was doing speed, and I dug it, you know. But, I would get real loud and stuff and I asked people if I was being obnoxious, cause I felt like I was, and they'd say,"Yeah, you are"..so I stopped. Once in a while I feel like getting into it, but I figure if I'm going to do it I can't be around people. It's impossible.

KB: That's why you want to do dope anyway, to be with your friends. You want to be with the crowd and when you're high it seems that it's easier to get tight with people. It seemed like you could talk more. It's like a crutch.

DL: I'm still kind of that way. I'm afraid to talk to people. I'm breaking out of it now. Anyway, if you're speeding and you want to talk to your friends - and your friends are speeding - they want to talk. So, nobody listens to you anyway. I used to speed to get into things. You can really get into things...but, you never get nothing done.

KB: When I was doing speed, I didn't like to admit how much I was into it. I tried to think I was doing it for good reasons, like to eat less or something like that. I thought that I wasn't doing enough to hurt myself. I was into thinking, "well, I'm not as bad as so and so, so it's not going to hurt me."

DL: I used to be like that..."no, I'm only doing 6 hits and she's doing 10 - so I'm not that bad off."

KB: I used to take THC because it was really mellow. But, now the stuff you get is 99% horse tranquilizers. It really makes you wierd...I hate it. See, that's another thing, that now you don't know what you're getting. I mean, everything is cut with some garbage and you're taking poison half the time.

SB: Heroin is coming into a lot of different neighborhoods now and the city is saturated with dope. Do you think people understand how much dope there is all over the country. You become like a statistic - one of the millions of strung-out, burned-out, untogether people whose best friend is the pusher.

KB: I think that was obvious about a year ago when everybody was into downers so heavy...that's all that was around and that's all they were into. Just everywhere you went, you could get thousands of them. And now, people look back and a lot of guys that were into them say, "I hope they never come around as heavy as they did then" - because they realize how a lot of neighborhoods were never the same. So many friendships broke up, the tightness a lot of people had together got destroyed because downers caused a lot of personal hassles and fighting. After a while the dope started to get harder to get and they started to see what had been happening. They don't want things to get that way again.

DL: I know when I was into dope, I didn't know how heavy it was. Now I've been telling people around my neighborhood a lot of stuff that's going on and about how much dope is going around. And, it's just like they don't care. They think it's better if it's in a lot of neighborhoods because then they can cop easier. When I was doing up dope real heavy, it was me and my girlfriend and we were just getting high all the time. Everyone said how we were so burned out, so we became real tight and ignored everyone else.

KB: The thing that keeps everybody getting high all the time is that it seems as if there is nothing better. There's nothing that makes you feel like when you're high. And, until you find that feeling without dope, you're going to stay into it. You have to feel good with people when you're straight. You have to be straight with people and find something else, besides dope, to put your energy into.

KS: A lot of people I know are into dope because it's the thing to do to be a freak...to be hip. But, it ain't hip.

SB: People's lives are pretty empty and frustrating. Like Diane said, she had to take speed just to be able to go to school. But, how do you think we can reach people and get them away from it?

DL: It's gotta be people who were heavy into dope and got away from it - going back to our old neighborhoods and rapping to people real heavy, telling them the situation and show them that you can get out of it and it's better. And, your friends will listen to you, even if they don't change right away, they begin to think about it.

SB: Well, the thing about finding something else to put your energy into, that's one thing about coming around Angry. You get a lot of ideas and you see that there is a lot of work to do. A lot of people don't understand that there is a lot more dope in the Black community than anywhere else, and there always has been. It's hard for people to understand what that means - why that is. You know, capitalism & dope = genocide. Somebody likes it as long as people, especially young people, are messed up on dope so they won't be into striking back and tearing up because of the lousy conditions in this country.

KB: That seemed so obvious in my neighborhood. The pigs knew that every night at 7 o'clock the guy would come with the downers and a guy from the neighborhood would have the money and do the transfer, right on the corner. Every night - and the pigs were watching from around the corner. And, they waited until afterwards, never came when the big man with the dope was there, but they'd come after us after we had taken them all and we didn't have any more on us. They didn't buts us for possession, they'd wait til we were high and then come over and harass us and bust us for disorderly and bullshit. This is when ever everybody's practically passed out and couldn't do anything if they wanted to. That's when the pigs would come around.

DL: Yeah, in my neighborhood people don't get busted for possession, but it's mostly for disorderly - when they're messed up.

KS: I know people who have been busted for possession but it's usually for grass and then they have to go down to Hanrahans Drug Program. But it's for grass, not the heavier stuff.

KB: Every once in a while you hear of a crib getting busted with some stuff, but the pigs have to make it look good so they bust a place for points, you know. But I know they're not into stopping the dope. They didn't try to stop us.

SB: Do you know anyone that has died from and o.d.?

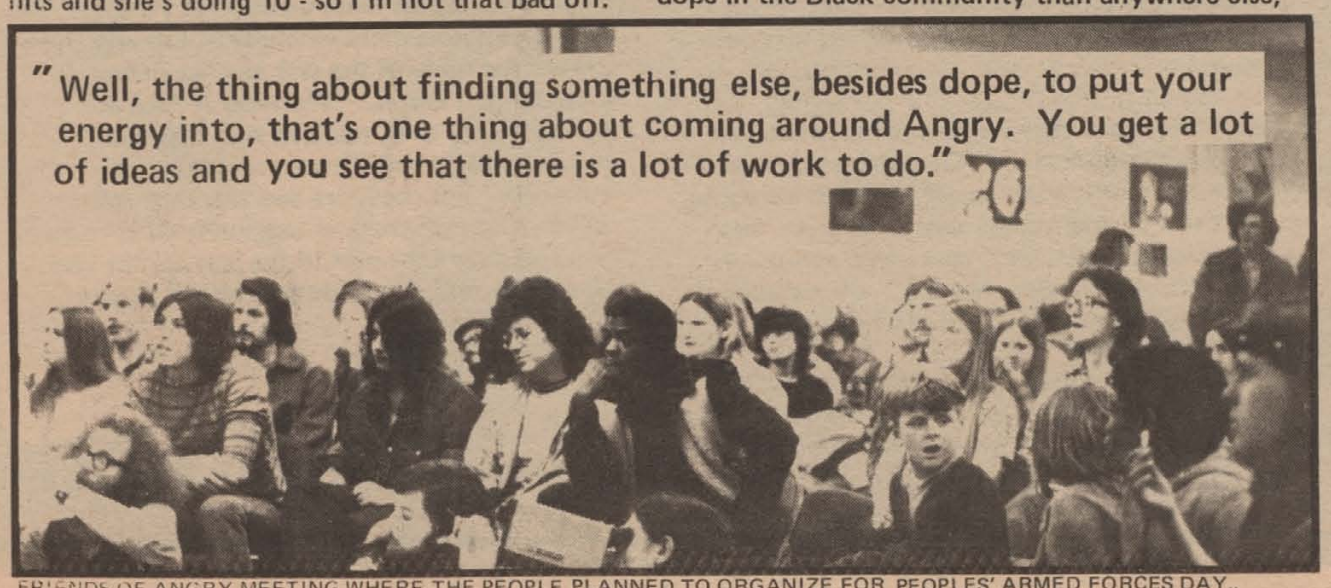
KS: I know a brother who was all messed up at a party and he was sitting on a window sill and he fell out. He died. A lot of people were shocked and I think it turned a few people off. But, some were shocked for the moment and after a while they went back to it.

DL: I was at a party at the beach and everybody was on downers. One person jumped in the water and got pulled in by the under tow and 2 others went in after him and all 3 died. That was in the beginning of the summer and nobody did anything all the summer...but when school started a lot of people went back into it again.

KB: Well once I was with a guy who was on downers - he didn't o.d. - what he did was he shot somebody else...and he didn't even know what was happening.

DL: Yeah, I know. I was at a party and some people were messing around with a gun. It wasn't supposed to be loaded. This guy said to the other, "Shoot me" - and the gun went off and the bullet went through his lungs - and he was dead. A lot of things happen that wouldn't happen if you had your head together.

KB: You know a lot of younger kids do want to get into doing dope because they think it's hip. I have a younger brother, and he said he thought he'd be into heroin by this summer. You know that really hurt me - it really tore me up, because he was saying that to try to sound cool. He thinks I'm hip because I was doing so much dope - but I've really got to make him understand that it's not hip - it's a drag and I'm trying to stay out of it. I'm talking about speed, downers, smack and too much acid, and you don't know what you're getting. I wish he'd remember all the times he saw me when I was in bad shape - then he wouldn't think it was so hip - he'd have more respect for himself than to want to get that messed up.


"Well, the thing about finding something else, besides dope, to put your energy into, that's one thing about coming around Angry. You get a lot of ideas and you see that there is a lot of work to do."

FRIENDS OF ANGRY MEETING WHERE THE PEOPLE PLANNED TO ORGANIZE FOR PEOPLES' ARMED FORCES DAY..

Juvenile Court System

THE JUVENILE COURT SYSTEM YEARLY MANGLES THE LIVES OF NEARLY HALF A MILLION OF OUR YOUNG BROTHERS AND SISTERS

The juvenile court system was started for the first time in the United States right here in Chicago in 1889 -- designed supposedly to take care of children from poor homes, give homes to orphans, and rehabilitate "criminal" children. Since that time the court system has been ruining the lives of thousands of young people with little or no rehabilitation taking place.

LAWS GOVERNING THE TREATMENT FOR ANIMALS ARE MORE HUMANE THAN THOSE FOR OUR CHILDREN

Part of this juvenile court system is the Arthur J. Audy home, a detention center for children who are hauled in by the pigs for such things as cutting school, running away from home, being neglected by their parents or breaking any law, which could mean stealing a pack of gum. Cruel and unusual punishment is used on those kept inside its walls. Recently a lawyer for the Legal Aid Bureau went into court to try to force a halt to some of these abuses and humiliations. The suit charges that children are forced to spend days on end in the "hole" - a small cell with a mattress, a small light bulb, a seatless toilet and an 8 by 10 inch grill in the door looking down a small, dark corridor. They are denied permission to read books outside school classrooms, watch T.V., eat dessert, or talk to anyone. Discipline in the "home" is so severe that children are punished for such offenses as looking out a window. The schedule imposed on the inmates forces them to rise at 6 am and go to bed at 8 pm, permits talk talking only during certain periods and prohibits taking any school books or homework into dormitories. It also restricts visits of parents and requires censorship of all letters containing any criticism of the home. Inmates, our children, are often punished by being forced to stand at attention for long hours without a break, being forced to walk up and down stairs for hours, or to sit on a hard bench without talking to anyone. One legal expert recently noted that the laws governing the treatment for animals are more specific and humane than those for our children.

A DETENTION CENTER IS NOT A HOME OR A BOARDING SCHOOL

The juvenile court and juvenile delinquency are American inventions said to save children from "lives of crime." The theory of juvenile law says it should rehabilitate children that do not have a satisfactory home situation -- but in reality, they take away the freedom of a child simply for running away from a father who beats beats him, or a child whose parents cannot take care of her (or him) for whatever reason will be sent to an institution even though they have not committed any crime. The laws which enable the government to do this are vague and awesome, giving great powers to the state -- in some states its criminal to be a minor (any person under 21 who in the eyes of the juvenile court is in danger of leading an "idle life", or doesn't fit into the "society framework," is within the jurisdiction of the juvenile court system. But, that system has no desire or means to really help children that need it, or to provide surroundings for children which will provide a healthy and positive atmosphere in which to grow up. A detention center is not a hotel or boarding school. The young people may not leave -- they are locked behind walls and bars and are governed by night sticks, dogs, and brutality.

A FEW YEARS AGO, A YOUTH HAD NO RIGHTS AT ALL UNDER THE LAW

Just a few years ago, a youth had no rights at all under the law. A decision passed in the late 60's found that youth do have some rights, although certainly not as many as adults. Now, in court proceedings on a minor, you do have the right to a lawyer, to being told what you are charged with, and to a normal court procedure when being tried (although this does not include the right to a jury). But what you don't have the right to is more important. Under the juvenile laws, a minor can be jailed for breaking a rule which for an adult would mean a short sentence, but for a monor can mean several years of confinement.

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU GET BUSTED

You're picked up by the pigs or a truant officer and interrogated and intimidated. You are brought to the Audy Home and processed. After your parents are contactd, they can come and get you. You have no right to bail. If your parents can't be found, you're stuck in Audy until the state finishes dealing with you -- this can go on for months. After being arraigned and "investigated", which means a social worker asks what kind of trouble you've been in before, then you're assigned a public defender unless you have enough money to hire a lawyer, which most people don't. Most juvenile public defenders handle up to 50 cases a day so they don't have much time to really deal with your problems. Parents are often told that it would be best if they said they couldn't handle the child -- and often parents will do this thinking it will be best for the child. Just as often, the public defender and social worker will tell you to plead guilty because they either don't have the time or won't make the time to handle your case in depth and really solve the problems. The next stage is to have a trial before the judge...this whole process can take months--a long time for someone sitting in Audy being abused by the "correction officials".

IT'S ALL UP TO THE JUDGE

After all this what happens^ The judge will do one of several things. He can put you on supervision or probation and put you back in the custody of your parents. In this situation you know if you get in trouble again, you will be put away for sure. Or, if your parents tell the judge that they can't or don't want to take care of you -- they can put you in a foster home. But before they can do that, they have to find one and this can take a lot of time and meanwhile it's sitting and waiting in Audy where, if you talk at the wrong time you could be put in the "hole."

If you've been up before the judge before or you're judged criminal, then you will probably be sent to R&D at Joliet where they will test you and check you out and then assign you to a juvenile jail, like St.Charles or Sheridan. If you're a guy, you might be sent to a forest camp, or a trade camp like Riverview. There are no such camps for girls. These camps are minimum security and mostly only white brothers get sent to them. They are on a heavy honors and awards system that only allows "inmates" back into society on the states terms -- you've got to be very straight, work hard and never complain. We already knows what happens at the maximum security jails, like Sheridan, where you're beaten, locked in the hole and shot up with thorazene to keep you wiped out.

HOW MUCH TIME YOU GET DEPENDS A LOT ON WHAT COLOR YOU ARE AND WHAT CLASS YOU FAMILY FITS INTO

Once you are under the jurisdiction of the juvenile court, you stay under their control until you are 21 -- so if you run away a couple of times at the age of 13, you can end up in jail for seven years -- which is more time than an adult will often get for a heavy charge. And if you're 18 and found "incorrigible" (being unruly) you can be sent to a correctional institution for five years, without a jury. How much time you get, or even if you get time, depends a lot on what color you are and what class your family fits into. If you're poor and Black, you haven't got much chance, and if you're white and poor, the likelihood of staying out of jail until you're 21 is not good. And once you're in and you're caught up the whirlwind, they might not let you loose til you're 21. Just trying to survive in these jails you get into trouble and then you get more time.

SOME IMPORTANT THINGS TO REMEMBER IF YOU ARE A MINOR OR THE PARENTS OF A MINOR

You have a right to a lawyer, and you don't have to accept the public defender. Rising Up Angry can get you a lawyer if you don't want to pay high prices to hire one. You don't have to - and should not tell the police or investigators anything about what you did or what you have done in the past. Get a lawyer and work it out with the lawyer what you should say in court. YOU DO NOT HAVE TO PLEAD GUILTY, and in most cases you should never do so. You should never do it without the advise of a lawyer you trust.

If you are a parent, remember - no matter how nice the judge and other officials talk, they may not be telling the truth. And certainly, if they tell you that your child will be better off in a detention center, or a correctional institution, they are not telling the truth. If your child is in one of these places, then you cannot help him or her if you have no control over what happens to him or her. And your child does not learn respect and love by sitting in a jail cell.

RISING UP ANGRY has a legal rights program in order to help keep our youth out of jails like those talked about in this article. We can help you get a lawyer and advise you of your rights. It is important for people to know their rights and not be intimidated by officials and institutions. If you need help, call us anytime and come in on Wednesdays between 7pm and 9pm. We will talk to you and help you. We can get a lawyer for you for little or no money - depending on what you can afford. We must protect ourselves and our young brothers and sisters from the brutality and inhumanity of jails and detention centers like the Audy Home.

JAIL THE JAILERS!
FREE THE PEOPLE!

RUA

THE PALMER RAIDS

In 1920, J. Edgar Hoover led a series of raids against American workers and their growing labor movement. These raids blatantly violated people's civil rights, violated federal law and vilated the Constitution of the United States. The raids were called the "Palmer Raids" (the Attorney General of the U.S. at the time was named Palmer) but we haven't ever heard very much about them. There's not much written about them in history books, there's nothing in the encyclopedia and if it's in school books at all there's only one or two sentences that don't really tell you anything about what really was going on.

Why? Because the story of the Palmer Raids is just one more story that shows that democracy in America isn't very real—and the government doesn't like to admit the truth.

Back in 1920, young J. Edgar Hoover was an assistant to Attorney General Palmer. The U.S. economy was shaky and American workers were struggling very hard just to survive. Because the Russian revolution had shown thab workers could take Power the few people that owned industry and controlled the government here were afraid of the growing workers unrest.

People were putting in as many as 60 hours a week for low wages. There was no unemployment compensation, no workers benefits, no social security and unemployment was very high. Working conditions were extremely unsafe. People would try to get day labor jobs, they'd line up at 4:30 in the morning to try to get work—sometimes they'd wait all day and nothing would come up. There were company towns all over the country where one lumber or mining or fruit company would own the whole town. Housing was bad and there weren't any safety regulations on the job so many people died as a "result of accidents". During that time the workers were so angry about these conditions that most foremen had to carry guns. The peoples' lives were completely controlled by the company and in almost every instance organizing or belonging to a union was against the law.

On the West Coast, the agricultural workers had been trying to organize for better working conditions and so many had been jailed or murdered instead of having their righteous demands recognized that guerrilla warfare actually broke out. Agricultural workers burned the fields to prevent the companies from continuing to make huge profits by exploiting them—they didn't even get paid enough to live on.

Even though strikes were illegal, hundreds of strikes were called all over the country. It was about a year after the end of World War I and the army wasn't discharging the soldiers because there were no jobs for them. These same soldiers were being used as strike breakers against the workers. These same soldiers, also, recognized they were being used against people who were fighting for them—for better lives for all people. Understanding this, thousands of soldiers deserted the army.

Workers, including vets, were trying to organize unions in every basic industry of the United States. They knew that only unity and organization would win their demands for justice. The labor movement was gaining strength everywhere.

Large corporations used incredible violence against this movement. State and federal laws were passed to slow down and break up the labor movement. Organizers often had to sneak into towns at night to organize meetings to avoid being lynched by pigs employed by large corporations. Some labor leaders were lynched, some were tried on trumped up charges, some were deported from the country, many others were beaten, had their houses burned down, were fired, and their families were threatened. But despite the fact that National Guardsmen and American Legionaires occupied whole factories and forced workers to work; despite the fact that pickets were assualted, shot, and strike leaders were tried in kangaroo courts—the labor movement continued to roll on.

To put the movement down, Palmer and Hoover developed a plan so fascist and so illegal that even today it stands in American history as one of the darkest hours. They organized simultaneous raids in all parts of the U.S. and arrested over 10,000 men, women and children on the single night of Jan. 2, 1920. Many of these people were not citizens of the United States, but European immigrants who had come here to escape repression in Europe and find a "better life in America".

In Chicago's Cook County jail, about 100 people, many of whom could not speak English, were thrown in with several hundred other prisoners who were told to "beat them good and teach them a lesson." The guards then walked away and allowed the beatings to occur. In Detroit, 800 men were held on the top floor of the Federal Building in a narrow, windowless hallway for several days. They were then taken to an Army camp where they were physically tortured. In Hartford, Connecticut, many people were put in a "punishment room" where the temperature was raised to unbearable levels. In Philadelphia, 200 prisoners were given the "third degree" (tortured) in a police station. There was extreme brutality used almost everywhere.

A panel of prominent lawyers published a report following the raids called "Report Upon the Illegal Practices of the United States Justice Department". The report found that Palmer and Hoover had openly violated almost all the provisions of the Bill of Rights as well as openly breaking or brushing aside many state, local and federal laws.

Although the raids were severly criticized all over the world, they served their purpose. As a result of the raids and the brutality which went with them, the labor movement almost ground to a halt. The whole force of the Federal Department of Justice had been used to intimidate and break up the labor movement. Of the 10,000 persons illegally arrested and kept locked up, 6500 were later released without any charge at all. Of the 3,500 who were charged with criminal acts or held for deportation hearings, nearly all were eventually released because it was clear that they were guilty of no crime.

It wasn't until the depression of the 1930's that the U.S. Labor movement got underway again in earnest. The Palmer Raids of the 20's were designed for the same reason as the McCarthy hearings of the 50's, and the Conspiracy trials, grand juries, spying and wire-tapping and the trials of political prisoners such as Angela Davis, Bobby Seale and the Berrigan's in the 70's. Today in 1972, over 50 years later, J. Edgar Hoover is a paranoid senile old man who directs the Federal Bureau of Investigation and is a member of a circle of people within the government and big business who plot further attacks on the poor and working people of the United States. Hoover attacked Martin Luther King Jr., the labor movement, the peace movement, civil rights organizations, student organizations, Black people, Latin people, welfare rights organizations, veterans organizations and church groups. He can't stand long hair, the liberation of women, the struggle against racism. His friends are the leaders of big business, including the National Association of Manufacturers, who keep giving him various awards for being a 'great American'. Hoover has turned loose his spies, tricks and agents on every organization and most individuals who try to serve the people and work for change.

J. Edgar Hoover has shown very clearly by his past actions and the way the FBI operates today that he has no respect for the people and their just struggles. He doesn't even go by the laws he has sworn to uphold. Hoover, through his part in the Palmer Raids and as Director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation since then, has earned his position as one of the most hated criminals and enemies of the American people.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

In 1920, J. Edgar Hoover led a series of raids against American workers and their growing labor move ment..... the story of the Palmer Raids is just one more story that shows that democracy in America isn't very real—and the government doesn't like to admit the truth.

1920 OR 1972 A PIG IS A PIG IS A PIG

RISING UP ANGRY

programs to serve the people

RISING UP ANGRY serves the people in as many ways as we can. Besides our newspaper that gives revolutionary news from around the city, the country and the world, we have programs that help us deal with the problems that people have to face every day. Our office is at 2744 N. Lincoln Ave. and our phone is 472-1791. Please contact us if we can serve you and your family in any way.

LEGAL PROGRAM Our legal program includes advice for: Housing problems, arrests and beatings, military and draft problems, and hassles in general. Lawyers are inexpensive and sometimes free. The legal clinic is at the Angry office every Wednesday night, 7 to 9 pm. Call Rising Up Angry for more information.

FREE HEALTH CARE Rising Up Angry is working with the Fritzie Englestein Free Peoples Health Center at 2744 N. Wilton Ave. The clinic provides every kind of medical care---free---it is open now on Tuesday nights (6 to 9 pm) and Wednesday nights (6 to 9 pm). Call 348-8578.

FOR OUR SISTERS Our sisters try to meet some to the special problems that women face. The services now are: Welfare and legal counselling on Wednesday nights, 7 to 9 pm at 2744 N. Lincoln Ave. (divorces, unwed mothers, juveniles, etc.) Pre-natal and pediatric care at Fritzie Englestein Free Peoples Health Center, Tuesdays from 6 to 9 pm at Diversy and Wilton. Call 348-8578. Abortion Counseling, call Jane at 643-3844.

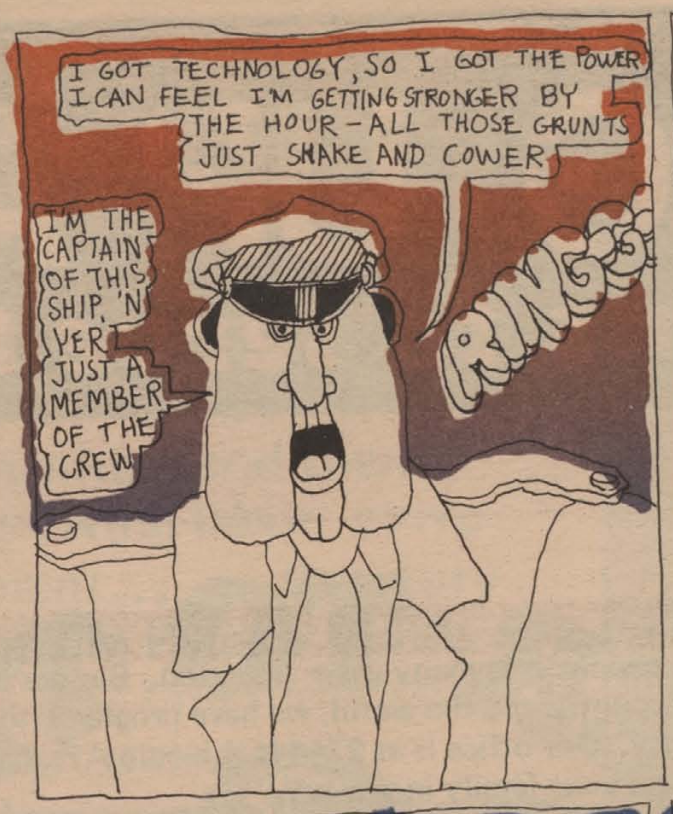
RAP SESSIONS Rising Up Angry must have daily contact with the people of Chicago if we are to continue to develop programs that meet the needs of people and develop the clear political direction that will result in All Power to the People! Members of Rising Up Angry will go any place to talk with brothers and sisters about the revolution, what's happening in schools, neighborhoods and shops and what people can do to advance the revolution. We will come to classes, churches, factories, playgrounds, parks, schoolyards, peoples' houses or street corners, to talk with any number of people. To arrange a rap session, call Rising Up Angry at 472-1791.

The people need your help. If your afternoons are free you can come into the office and meet someone to sell papers with. If your evenings are free you can work at the Clinic or on the Legal Program. You can work on the Sisters Program anytime. If you have any money to spare it will be used to keep all the programs going. Please call us and help sevre the people. All of our programs have a place for you.

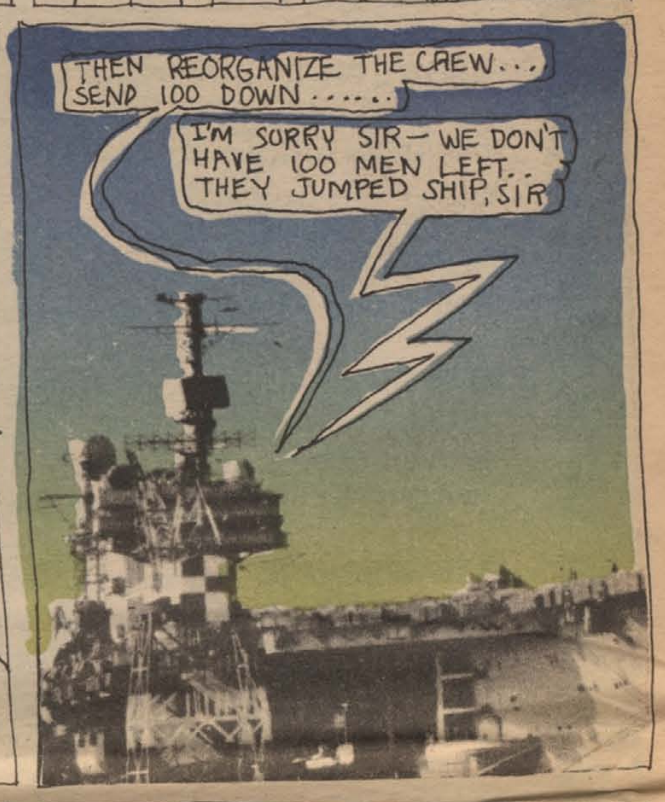
2744 LINCOLN AVE. 472·1791

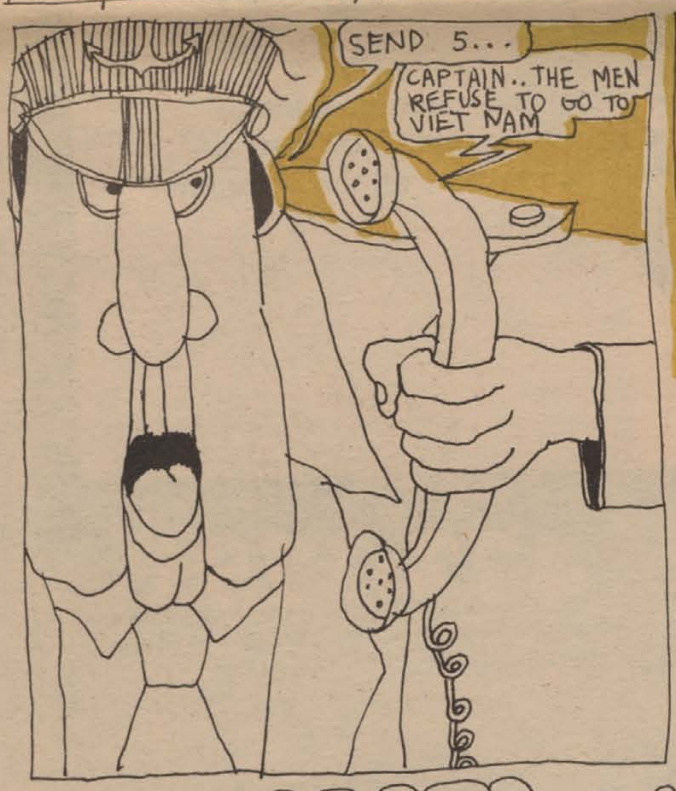
RISING UP ANGRY COMIX

victory at sea....


I GOT TECHNOLOGY, SO I GOT THE POWER I CAN FEEL I'M GETTING STRONGER BY THE HOUR - ALL THOSE GRUNTS JUST SHAKE AND COWER
I'M THE CAPTAIN OF THIS SHIP, 'N YER JUST A MEMBER OF THE CREW
RINGGG

YES MR. PRESIDENT, WE WILL SAIL FOR VIET NAM IMMEDIATLY. YES MR. PRESIDENT, WE WILL BOMB EVERYTHING, YES MR. PRESIDENT WE WILL TURN IT INTO A PARKING LOT





THE BOATS WON'T GO IF THE CREW DON'T SHOW

S.O.S. STOP OUR SHIP

SUPPORT OUR SAILORS

May 20. Armed farces Day =

PEOPLES' ARMED FORCES DAY